

THREE MAJOR PROBLEMS OF MODERN CIVILIZATION

THREE major talking points today. As first things they may seem to appear utterly unconnected, but further reflection shows that all are warp and twist in that crazy pattern of the fabric called civilization. Point No. 1 is the end of the Nazi war criminals; No. 2 is the report of the Committee on the Care of Children; and No. 3 is the plight of families in search of homes.

Georing took poison in his cell; charged the Allied bombardment and passed from the Nuremberg scene as dramatically as he had ordered the bombing of defenseless civilians. So what?

Immediate German reaction to the suicide of this arrogant leader is confused. Loose reference to the Nazi ideology of the Goebbels "saint in future Nazi mythology" awakens pity not unstirred by uneasy fear.

Pity, because anyone should be so stupidly insolent to crimes that make baby-sitters look like angels; and fear that, after all the Nazi ideology of the Goebbels "saint in future Nazi mythology" awakens pity not unstirred by uneasy fear.

Apparently there was a fear that trouble would develop abroad. There was no trouble. But my informant had the opportunity to discuss with Goebbels their reactions to the fall of the Nazi hierarchy.

Sympathy, pity, remorse, regret? No. None of them. Only a calm, "To hell with Hitler and his gang. They have lost the war. We have no time for Hitler, he has his memory."

Note that these Nazis do not repudiate or condemn the crimes they brought their nation to a disaster almost without parallel in the history of mankind. Note too, that they do not repudiate Nazism.

These Nazis, who were content to back in countries abroad in the sun of Nazi success; who strutted arrogantly around in various parts of the world when the Nazis were triumphing, were happy enough to write off Hitler and his gang as failure. If Nazism had triumphed... what then?

Georing in a special cable published last Sunday in "The People" boasted: "There will be no more wars in the future. Perhaps this last-minute stage of dramatic thrill is right. Who can say? The world is so cock-eyed today; the symptoms of unrest are so evident; and the



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Cracked Bud Flanagan the first time he saw it. "All you need now, Jack, is a man with a bucket and shovel to follow you."

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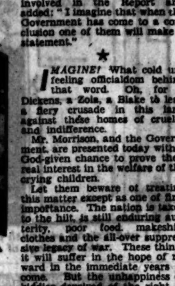
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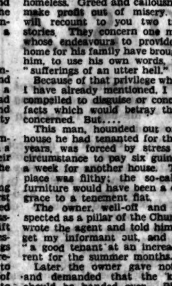
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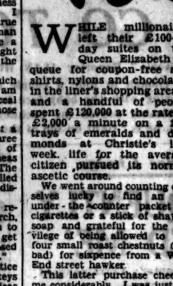
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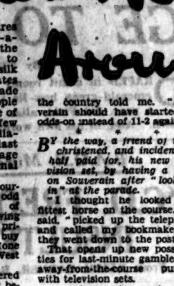
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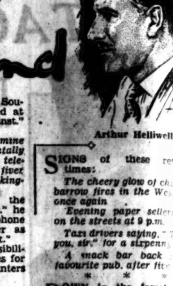
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It Seems To Me Revolution Goes On!

Most people know the story of the Industrial Revolution. They have heard about steam engines, spinning jennies, power-loom-making, Cartwright, and all that.

This Industrial Revolution lasted the century 1760-1860. By the latter year Britain was a manufacturing country with big factories and large towns—instead of being one truly rural and mostly agricultural.

Now not so many folks are aware that almost at the same time and alongside it an agricultural revolution was taking place, a change-over that is, in agriculture, and in country life.

While many fellows of the towns were stirring their greasy spoons, the quiet, steady, slow, roads, bridges, railway locomotives, there were thinkers in the farms, too—and very started thinking even earlier

